## Rosebud

## **Ryan Adams & The Cardinals**

When I pick up my guitar This is the song that always comes Don't know what I'm singing 'bout and Don't know what for I think about you And I think about RosebudWish there was a song to sing To bring you back But you can't get here from nowhere I guess Rosebud's shipwrecked up on the Ohio Behind a wall of glass Telling me to take care of myself And my friends You sing to a field of trees And roses singing those melodies Simple and easy where everything moves Underneath you And Rosebud too I wish there was a song to sing To get you back But you can't get here from nowhere I guess

Rosebud's shipwrecked up on the Ohio
Behind a wall of glass
Telling me to take it easy
But I took a photograph
And she's just a wooden machine

But you and Rosebud, you're still singing to me Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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